

Toy Matinee

"The Toy Matinee"

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What are we doing today?
Some serious thoughts I could weigh?
A fish or a mountain to scale
I'm a slow burning man
But I'm always too faithful to choose
With minor persuade, I'll join the parade instead

And play with the toys in my mind gone away
And laugh at the cheapness, the toy matinee

The orchestra tunes to an "A" below
The overture builds to a vertigo
And everyone's holding their breath
This show has begun

The shepherd of pettiness winks
The audience loves what he thinks
Peanuts for all in the house
We're so easy to please, please...
Pleas from the crowd to go on
Waltzing away, a mindless array instead

Take a slap in the face from the toys of the day
While everyone watches the toy matinee

And play with the toys in my mind gone away
And cry for how tragic, the toy matinee

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